

# PHANTOM SHIP

## The Flying Dutchman.

—BY CAPTAIN MARRYAT.

### CHAPTER XXIII.

"I have then seen him," said Philip, after he had lain down on the sofa in the cabin for some minutes to recover himself, while Amine bent over him. "I have at last seen him. Amine! Can you doubt now?"

"No, Philip, I have now no doubt," replied Amine, mournfully; "but take courage, Philip."

"For myself, I want no courage—but for you, Amine—you know that his appearance portends a mischief that will surely come."

"Let it come," replied Amine calmly; "I have long been prepared for it, and so have you."

"Yes, for myself, but not for you." "You have been wrecked often, and have been saved; then why should not I?"

"But the sufferings."

"Those suffer least who have most courage to bear up against them. I am but a woman, weak and frail in body, but I trust I have that within me which will not make you feel ashamed of Amine. No, Philip, you will have no wailing, no expression of despair from Amine's lips; if she can console you, she will; if she can assist you, she will; but come what may, if she cannot serve you, at least she will prove no burden to you."

"Your presence in misfortune would unnerve me, Amine."

"It shall not; it shall add to your resolution. Let fate do its worst."

"Depend upon it, Amine, that will be long."

"Be it so," replied Amine. "But, Philip, it were as well you showed yourself on deck; the men are frightened and your absence will be observed."

"You are right," said Philip; and rising and embracing her, he left the cabin.

Philip, on his return to the deck, found the crew of the vessel in great consternation. Krantz himself appeared bewildered—he had not forgotten the appearance of the Phantom ship off Desolation harbor, and the vessels following her to their destruction. This second appearance, more awful than the former, quite unmanned him; and when Philip came out of the cabin he was leaning in gloomy silence against the weather bulkhead.

"We shall never reach port again, sir," said he to Philip, as he came up to him.

"Silence! silence! The men may hear you."

"It matters not; they think the same," replied Krantz.

"But they are wrong," replied Philip, turning to the seamen. "My lady, that some disaster may happen to us after the appearance of this vessel is most probable; I have seen her before more than once, and disasters did then happen; but here I am, alive and well; therefore it does not prove that we cannot escape as I have before done. We must do our best and trust in heaven. The gale is breaking fast, and in a few hours we shall have fine weather. I have met this Phantom ship before, and care not how often I meet it again. Mr. Krantz, get up the spirits—the men have had hard work and must be fatigued."

The very prospect of obtaining liquor appeared to give courage to the men; they hastened to obey the order, and the quantity served out was sufficient to give courage to the most fearful and induce others to defy old Vanderdecken and his whole crew of imps. The next morning the weather was fine, the sea smooth and the Utrecht went gayly on her voyage.

Many days of gentle breezes and favorable winds, gradually wore off the panic occasioned by the supernatural appearance; and it not forgotten it was referred to either in jest or with indifference. They now had run through the Straits of Malacca, and entered the Polynesian archipelago. Philip's orders were to refresh and call for instructions at the small island of Boton, then in possession of the Dutch. They arrived there in safety, and after remaining two days, again called on their voyage, intending to make their passage between the Celebes and the island of Galago. The weather was still clear and the wind light; they proceeded cautiously, on account of the reefs and currents, and with a careful watch for the piratical vessels which have for centuries infested those seas; but they were not molested, and had gained well up among the islands to the north of Galago when it fell calm, and the vessel was borne to the eastward of it by the current. The calm lasted several days, and they could procure no anchorage; at last they found themselves among the cluster of islands near to the northern coast of New Guinea.

The anchor was dropped and the sails furled for the night; a drizzling rain came on, the weather was thick, and watches were stationed in every part of the ship, that they might not be surprised by the pirate crews, for the current ran past the ship at the rate of eight or nine miles per hour, and these vessels, if hid among the islands, might sweep down upon them unperceived.

It was 12 o'clock at night when Philip, who was in bed, was awakened by a shock; he thought it might be a pros running alongside, and he started from his bed and ran out. He found

Krantz, who had been awakened by the same cause, running up undressed. Another shock succeeded, and the ship careened to port. Philip then knew that the ship was on shore.

The thickness of the night prevented them from ascertaining where they were, but the lead was thrown over the side and they found that they were lying on shore on a sand-bank, with not more than fourteen feet of water on the deepest side, and that they were broadside on with a strong current pressing them further up on the bank; indeed, the current ran like a millrace, and each minute they were swept into shallow water.

On examination they found that the ship had dragged her anchor, which, with the cable, was still fast from the starboard bow, but this did not appear to prevent the vessel from being swept further up on the bank. It was supposed that the anchor had parted at the shank, and another anchor was let go.

Nothing more could be done till day-break, and impatiently did they wait till the next morning. As the sun rose the mist cleared away, and they discovered that they were on shore on a sand-bank, a small portion of which was above water, and round which the current ran with great impetuosity. About three miles from them was a cluster of small islands with cocoa trees growing on them, but with no appearance of inhabitants.

"I fear we have little chance," observed Krantz to Philip. "If we lighten the vessel the anchor may not hold, and we shall be swept further on, and it is impossible to lay out an anchor against the force of this current."

"At all events we must try; but I grant that our situation is anything but satisfactory. Send all the hands aft."

The men came aft, gloomy and dispirited.

"My lady," said Philip, "why are you disheartened?"

"We are doomed, sir; we knew it would be so."

"I thought it probable that the ship would be lost—I told you so—but the loss of the ship does not involve that of the ship's company—nay, it does not follow that the ship is to be lost, although she may be in great difficulty, as she is at present. What fear is there for us, my men? The water is smooth—we have plenty of time before us; we can make a raft and take to our boats; it never blows among these islands, and we have land close under our lee. Let us first try what we can do with the ship; if we fail, we must then take care of ourselves."

The men caught at the idea and went to work willingly; the water coaks were started, the pumps set going, and everything that could be spared was thrown over to lighten the ship; but the anchor still dragged, from the strength of the current and bad holding ground, and Philip and Krantz perceived that they were swept further on the bank.

Night came on before they quitted their toil, and then a fresh breeze sprang up and created a swell, which occasioned the vessel to beat on the hard sand; thus did they continue until the next morning. At daylight the men resumed their labors, and the pumps were again manned to clear the vessel of the water which had been started, but after a time they pumped up sand. This told them that a plank had started, and that their labors were useless; the men left their work, but Philip again encouraged them, and pointed out that they could easily save themselves, and all that they had to do was to construct a raft which would hold provisions for them, and receive that portion of the crew who could not be taken into the boats.

After some repose the men again set to work; the topmasts were struck, the yards lowered down and the raft was commenced under the lee of the vessel, where the strong current was checked. Philip, recollecting his former disaster, took great pains in the construction of this raft, and aware that as the water and provisions were expended, there would be no occasion to tow so heavy a mass, he constructed it in two parts, which might easily be severed, and thus the boats would have less to tow, as soon as circumstances would enable them to part with one of them.

### CHAPTER XXIV.

Night again terminated their labors, and the men retired to rest, the weather continuing fine, with very little wind. By noon the next day the raft was complete; water and provisions were safely stowed on board; a secure and dry place was fitted up for Amine in the center of one portion; spare ropes, sails and everything which could prove useful, in case of their being forced on shore, were put in. Muskets and ammunition were also provided, and everything was ready, when the men came aft and pointed out to Philip that there was plenty of money on board, which it was folly to leave, and that they wished to carry as much as they could away with them. As this intimation was given in a way that made it evident they intended it should be complied with, Philip did not refuse; but resolved in his own mind that when they arrived at a place where he could exercise his authority,

the money should be reclaimed by the company to whom it belonged. The men went down below, and while Philip was making arrangements with Amine, handed the casks of dollars out of the hold, broke them open and helped themselves—quarreling with each other for the first possession as each cask was opened. At last every man had obtained as much as he could carry, and had placed his spoil on the raft with his baggage, or in the boat to which he had been appointed. All was now ready—Amine was lowered down and took her station; the boats took in tow the raft, which was cast off from the vessel, and away they went with the current, pulling with all their strength to avoid being stranded upon that part of the sandbank which appeared above the water. This was the great danger which they had to encounter, and which they very narrowly escaped.

They numbered eighty-six souls in all; in the boats there were thirty-two; the rest were on the raft, which, being well built and full of timber, floated high out of the water, now that the sea was so smooth. It had been agreed upon by Philip and Krantz that one of them should remain on the raft and the other in one of the boats; but at the time the raft quitted the ship they were both on the raft, as they wished to consult, as soon as they discovered the direction of the current, which would be the most advisable course for them to pursue. It appeared that as soon as the current had passed the bank it took a more southerly direction toward New Guinea. It was then debated between them whether they should or should not land on that island, the natives of which were known to be pusillanimous yet treacherous. A long debate ensued, which ended, however, in their resolving not to decide as yet, but wait and see what might occur. In the meantime the boats pulled to the westward, while the current set them fast down in a southerly direction.

Night came on and the boats dropped the grapnels with which they had been provided, and Philip was glad to find that the current was not near so strong and the grapnels held both boats and raft. Covering themselves up with the spare sails with which they had provided themselves and setting a watch, the tired seamen were soon fast asleep.

"Had I not better remain in one of the boats?" observed Krantz. "Suppose, to save themselves, the boats were to leave the raft."

"I have thought of that," replied Philip, "and have therefore not allowed any provisions or water in the boats; they will not leave us for that reason."

"True; I had forgotten that." Krantz remained on watch, and Philip retired to the repose which he so much needed. Amine met him with open arms.

"I have no fear, Philip," said she; "I rather like this wild, adventurous change. We will go on shore and build our hut beneath the cocoa trees and I shall recline when the day comes which brings succor and releases us from our desert life. What do I require but you?"

"We are in the hands of One above, dear, who will set with us as He pleases. We have to be thankful that it is no worse," replied Philip. "But now to rest, for I shall soon be obliged to watch."

(To be continued.)

### KAFFIR'S ANTIDOTE.

Which Made Serpent's Venom Harmless. A road party, comprising the usual gang of from fifty to sixty Kaffirs, was employed, says a writer in the London Spectator, on the construction of a road in the Tugela valley, Natal, about thirty or more years ago. In the course of their work they came upon a huge stone which it was necessary to remove, but beneath it was the home of a large black mamba, well known to the neighboring inhabitants as being old and, therefore, very venomous. The mamba is the most deadly of the South African snakes, and the superintendent anticipated some trouble over that rock. He offered a bribe for the snake's skin, and the gang "wow'd" and sat down to "bema ge" (take snuff). But a slim youth countered forward and, amid the jeers and protestations of the rest, declared himself equal to the task. He took from his neck what looked like a bit of shriveled stick, chewed it, swallowed some of it, spat out the rest on his hands and proceeded to rub his glittering brown body and limbs all over. Then taking up his stick and chanting a song of defiance he advanced with great confidence and swagger to the boulder. There he roused up the mamba, which, in great fury at being disturbed, bit him in the hip. The boy took no notice of the bite, but broke the snake's back with his stick and, bringing it to his master, asked for his reward, obtaining which he went back to his work, and the bite of the reptile had no effect upon him whatever. No bribe, not even that of a cow (better than any gold in the eyes of a Kaffir) would induce the native to disclose the secret of his antidote, which, he said, had been handed down in his family for generations. The snake was a very long one, and so old that it had a mane. It is a well-known fact that certain of the Zulus have antidotes for the more deadly snake poisons, which they preserve as a secret within their own families.

### In Dice Distress.

Wearily Wetkine—"I ain't had nothin' to eat for two days—" Victim—"You told me that very same story just a week ago." "Oh, then, surely you would help a pore bloke 'at ain't had nothin' to eat for nine days."—Answers.

### To Destroy Cotton Weevil.

Edna, Tex., Sept. 5.—At last a machine and remedy for destroying the pestiferous cotton weevil has been discovered, and Mon. F. L. Richter of Cuero is the fortunate inventor and discoverer. Hearing of the remarkable success of Mr. Richter's experiments, Mr. H. N. Burditt, a cotton planter of Bulah, visited Cuero for the purpose of investigating and satisfying himself of the accuracy and success of the reported experiments, and here is what he says:

"I visited and inspected Mr. Richter's field of eighteen acres on which the poison has been applied, and Mr. Richter already has a bale per acre made and will get a quarter of a bale per acre more. I could not, after close inspection, find any weevils or signs of weevils in this field. Immediately adjoining this field is another field, about eight acres, owned by a negro, which had not been poisoned, and will not yield over one-half a bale per acre. The two fields were planted and cultivated alike, but in the last named field weevils are to be found. The remedy properly applied with this machine destroys the weevil, the boll worm, leaf worm, and all other insects, and only costs 3 cents per acre for each application. So thoroughly convinced am I of the success of the remedy that I invited Mr. Richter to come and treat my field, and in a week or more I can speak more decidedly in regard to the experiment."

Mr. Richter is a tenant and so far has not been able to get his machine placed upon the market.

### Fever Situation.

Austin, Tex., Sept. 5.—There seems to be some confusion as to the number of cases of yellow fever in New Orleans. The dispatches from there state that there are no cases, the two patients having died.

This does not appear to be consistent for the reason that Dr. Souchon's telegram reported two cases, one of which died and a telegram received at 10 o'clock Saturday stated that there was a mild case, and at 4 o'clock in the evening a telegram was received saying that the patient was dead and that the autopsy was positive.

The telegram did not say what patient had died, but gave the inference that it was the "mild" case reported in the morning. Medical men say that if the case was mild in the morning it would have been impossible for death to have resulted, an autopsy performed and reports reach here by 4 o'clock of the same afternoon, and that therefore the second death must have been the case reported with the first death and that the mild case reported Saturday is still confined.

The first reports were received from quarantine inspectors yesterday morning. The only one of interest was from the inspector at the Southern Pacific Sabine river crossing, saying the mail agents, Pullman conductors and porters were transferred at New Iberia, the Houston men returning to Houston and the New Orleans men returning to New Orleans, and that there is one passenger at the station who will go to Lake Charles and stay out the ten days' detention.

New Orleans merchants are exceedingly anxious to open the quarantine as to freight, as will be seen from the following message received by Dr. Blunt from there:

"In accordance with promise you made to me in June please come to New Orleans immediately to judge of our health situation for yourself."

JOSEPH KOHN.

"Chairman health committee board of trade."

### The Humphrey Lynching.

Athens, Tex., Sept. 5.—District court was called promptly at 10 o'clock yesterday. The list of grand jurors was called and Judge Lipscomb ordered the sheriff to bring out the men charged with the Humphries lynching to make challenges, if they objected to any one on the grand jury.

Counsel for defense stated that it was not necessary to bring the prisoners out, as no challenges would be made.

Judge Lipscomb then administered the oath, delivered his charge in an impressive tone, and every word was listened to with unabated attention by the great crowd that had assembled in the courthouse.

Walter Wellman, the leader of the polar expedition that bears his name, has arrived at Hull, Eng., from Norway. He says the expedition would have been successful had his accident not happened. This, he says, stopped further progress for the present, at least.

### Seriously Hurt.

Hillboro, Tex., Sept. 5.—Yesterday afternoon Sam Jordan, a lad of 13, was returning home on his wheel he was run over by a country wagon. As the child was knocked senseless, he cannot tell who it was that ran over him. Yesterday was horse day here and it is thought some one returning home ran over him. The child is seriously injured internally about the head and shoulders and little hope is entertained for his recovery.

### Yellow Fever Situation.

Houston, Tex., Sept. 4.—Dr. Blunt, state health officer has taken the "look-out" chair in the Houston lighthouse to watch the various inlets through which yellow fever might possibly be brought into the state. And he is watching them to see that yellow fever does not get into the towns or cities of the state. Yesterday afternoon at the Lawler he stated in reply to questions that he did not think that Texas was in any danger through importation of the fever. He further said: "I got a telegram from Dr. Souchon of New Orleans, and he said that he had no new cases. That is entirely trustworthy, but that does not tell that they may not have a new case at any moment. In fact I have known it to be the case there that about three weeks after the discovery of the first case several cases appeared about the same time, soon to be followed by an epidemic. Such was the case in Franklin, La., year before last. The truth is you can't tell anything about what yellow fever will do."

"I think they must have two cases besides the two deaths that have occurred there. These cases don't amount to much in themselves and they can be very effectually isolated. Those who died must have been sick some time. And how do you know how many people were exposed to it during the illness of these two cases? Dr. Souchon, through a telegram yesterday, asked me to come over there. I answered him that I could not come over for a week, or maybe two weeks."

"The restrictions by quarantining already on will remain on. Through freights and passengers properly certified to can continue to come through New Orleans. Should the fever get worse there the restrictions will be greater and I apprehend that through freight will begin to change its route so as to avoid the risk of its being stopped."

"I shall certainly try to avoid working a hardship on anybody or any section. I feel that Texas will be safe under the present regulations."

"I shall remain here two or three days and more if necessary."

"The mails can come right along, under the observance of regulations about thorough fumigation."

Jacksonville, Fla., Sept. 4.—A Key West special says: Much of the excitement which so naturally followed the announcement that yellow fever had broken out here has subsided, due largely to the fact that the type of the disease seems to me quite mild. The announcement yesterday that an epidemic had been declared did not add greatly to the alarm. Every precaution is being made to confine the disease to Key West. Two tugs have been employed to patrol the harbor, and no vessel is allowed to leave port without the proper certificate. Dr. Porter, state health officer, arrived on the Mascot yesterday, and is busy ascertaining the situation. The steamer Lampasas sailed for New York carrying nearly 100 passengers, mostly unacclimated persons who have been encouraged to leave.

Up to date thirty cases have been reported, with but three deaths.

### Hardeman County Fair.

Quannah, Tex., Sept. 4.—The Hardeman County Fair and Reunion closed its fourth annual meeting here Friday. The entertainment was a success from start to finish, no accidents or confusion occurring during the four days of the best racing and cowboy show ever witnessed, excepting the Dallas Fair, in Texas. There were twenty-one entries in the roping contest, which was very daring and unusually good.

### Not for Sale Yet.

Austin, Tex., Sept. 4.—As yet the land commissioner has not put on the market the 1,200,000 acres of land recovered from railroads and other corporations. In the meantime, applications continue to pour in to lease this land and also to purchase. Mr. Rogan is determined not to put this land on the market until he has investigated its value and classify it accordingly. There are three contending parties after this land, namely the large cattleman who leases 100 sections (\$4,000 acres) or more, the small ranchman who wants only twenty sections, and the actual settler who wants it for farming but applies to purchase as "dry grazing" land instead of agricultural, which commands a higher price. The land commissioner is also considering the merits of the arguments of the three contending factions, who have filed their views with him.

This land is located along the line of the Galveston, Harrisburg and San Antonio railway, mostly in Brewster and Presidio counties.

### Iron Industry.

Jefferson, Tex., Sept. 4.—Mr. A. P. Gaines, general manager for the Jefferson Iron company, has started sixty men cleaning and repairing the furnace. He is also grading the yards preparatory to building thirty ovens to make the coal. These ovens are built of brick and will hold sixty to eighty tons of coals of wood each. There will be a demand soon for brickmakers and brickmasons. The former operators of the furnace burnt their coal in the woods, where the timber was cut.

### Lost in a Marsh.

Orange, Tex., Sept. 1.—Henry Martin, a man 55 years old, a devout spiritualist, an itinerant photographer, and who always carried with him a divining rod, recently made examinations at the shell banks near the mouth of the Sabins river, and later along the head of Sabine lake in search of Lafitte's legendary treasure.

On the 2nd day of this month he left a fisherman's hut not far from Old river cove, to go to a farm house about six miles north, taking only his divining rod and enough provisions for a single day, saying he would go through the marsh and examine several shell mounds to be found there. The marsh came through which his course led is eight to ten feet high, and once twenty feet from the edge nothing local can be seen that might be used as a bearing, and the sun is the only object by which to direct one's course when it is visible. The reeds grow as close to gether as the hair on a man's head, and the heat must have been intense while Martin was in there.

He never reached the house he started for nor has he been heard of at any other point. He was a photographer and left his instrument, a tent and clothing behind. He had been here a intervals for several years, was a little eccentric, but energetic, though by no means a strong man, and the inference of those familiar with the danger attending such a trip, is that he got lost in the tall cane and perished. He claimed to have a sister living in Chicago.

R. C. Rumsey was opening out a dry kiln at the Lucher-Moore Lumber company's mill yesterday afternoon when one of the immense doors, weighing 300 pounds, fell upon him, forcing him to the floor painfully if not dangerously wounding him. His most serious injuries are internal and their exact character cannot yet be determined.

At a meeting of the city school board yesterday afternoon an order was passed deferring the opening of public schools until Monday, Sept. 18. They were to have started on Sept. 4, but on account of the prevalence of scarlet fever the board of health recommended the delay.

### Thirty-Third Infantry.

San Antonio, Tex., Sept. 1.—Capt. John F. Green, who was recently appointed a first lieutenant, was yesterday transferred to the thirty-third infantry with the rank of captain.

Dr. Fred Hadra, late of the fifth infantry in charge of the yellow fever camp at Santiago, has returned to San Antonio and reported at once to Col. Hare of the thirty-third infantry, to which he is assigned as assistant surgeon with the rank of captain.

Col. Hare yesterday received instructions to take the thirty surplus men of his regiment to Manila and there transfer them to the thirty-sixth regiment which Gen. Otis is recruiting.

### Remanded to Jail.

Sherman, Tex., Sept. 1.—Arthur and John Bates, two colored youths, were jailed Wednesday evening on warrants out of Justice Barker's court, charging them with the burglary of the residence of Mrs. C. O. Riley. John Bates, while under warning stated that he entered the house, but that his brother, Arthur Bates, knew nothing of it and was not present. Arthur Bates was released and John, waiving the right of a preliminary hearing, was remanded to jail.

The transport Newport has arrived at Manila.

### Fears of Foul Play.

Bonham, Tex., Sept. 1.—The sudden disappearance of Neil Rogers, a resident of Dodd City, in this county, is a mystery to every one so far. Rogers came to this city Wednesday to do some trading and he was here nearly the whole day, and started home about 5:30 in the afternoon, riding in a buggy. He has never been seen or heard of since. His horse came home yesterday morning without the buggy or harness and his friends at once feared that something had happened to him and left on the way to this city to ascertain his whereabouts. When they reached Bois d'Arc bottom, about half way between Dodd City and Bonham, they found his buggy, together with the harness, but there was no trace of the driver. They came on to this city and reported the mysterious state of affairs to officers and the case is being investigated. Some are of the opinion that he was the victim of foul play, but that fact has not been proven.

### Terrific Rain Storm.

Waco, Tex., Sept. 1.—A terrific rain storm accompanied by thunder and lightning passed over the city yesterday afternoon. The rain came down in torrents, flooding the streets and doing considerable damage to the conduits which are being put down by the telephone companies. Lightning struck in several places in the city but no report of damage has been made. For a few minutes there was a considerable fall of great hailstones.